

# Sophomore Number



May 1910



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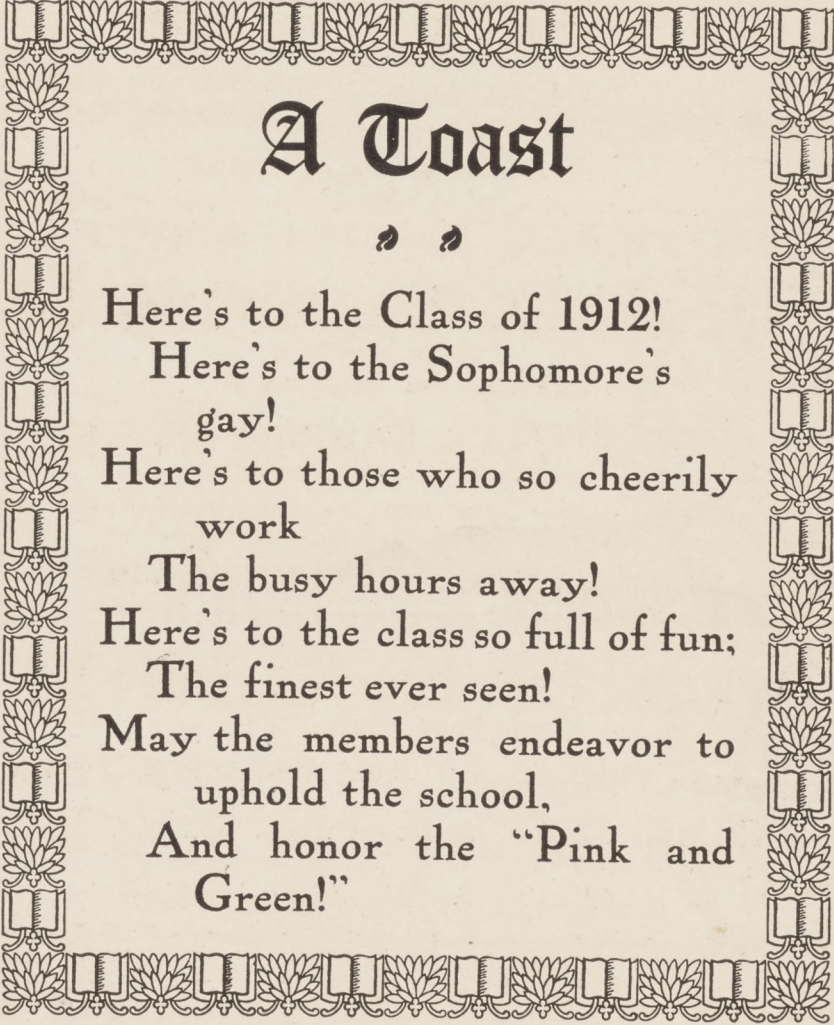
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# A Toast



Here's to the Class of 1912!

Here's to the Sophomore's  
gay!

Here's to those who so cheerily  
work

The busy hours away!

Here's to the class so full of fun;

The finest ever seen!

May the members endeavor to  
uphold the school,

And honor the "Pink and  
Green!"



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# The Sotoyoman



## Literary Department

Vol. V

HEALDSBURG CALIFORNIA MAY 1910

No. 8

### Around the World

By H. C., '12

Bob was sitting on the wood pile wondering what to do. All the bright sunny afternoon was before him filled with dreary emptiness. Chancing to look down the road, he saw the green and white house, where Madeline lived, and in a moment he was off on his way thither. He walked around to the back door and knocked gently.

"How do you do, Bobby, How are you to-day?" inquired a stout motherly looking woman.

"I ith well, thank-you. Ith Madeline in?"

"Yes"

"Ith Will in?"

"No"

"Ith Ben in?"

"No"

"Ith Mither Allison in?"

"No"

"Ith Bert in?"

"No"

"I gueth I'll come in"

"Bobby, what makes you so afraid of Father and the big boys? They wont hurt you".

They teatheth me". he replied briefly.

The small bare-footed youth advanced into the kitchen, peering cautiously into each corner, as though he expected one of his four enemies to pounce upon him at any moment. Mrs. Allison went

on making pies while Bobby stood silently looking out the window.

"Madeline is on the side porch mussin with her paints," Mrs. Allison finally ventured to remark, and before she could say another word, Bobby had already arrived on the side porch. There he found Madeline sitting on the floor, amidst a great disarray of old tin cans and partly broken dishes which served for the purpose of mixing paints, and scattered all over were pictures ready to be made beautiful by Madeline's artistic brush. Her hair was all towsled around her face, and down her chubby cheeks the tears had made a straight little path. She looked up when Bob came up and inquired, "What you doin?"

"Go away, Bob Dolan," she angrily commanded, "I don't like you."

Bob indignantly arose to the occasion. "Well," he snapped, "You don't have to."

You can't even talk plain. You lisp, horrid, You're a baby"

"I ain't a cry-baby," and he turned on his heel and started down the steps.

"Rose and Bessie went to get black-berries to-day," Madeline said by way of apology.

Bob turned. "Did they?"

Thus encouraged Madeline went on tearfully



They wouldn't take me. Said I was too little," and the tears again fell fast at the sad disappointment.

Bob came back and sat down on the floor. "All big brothers and sisters is mean," he replied sympathetically striving hard to pronounce his s's. Then to forget the painful subject he suddenly asked, "What you been paintin'?"

"O pictures," Madeline replied indifferently, In a moment however, the indifference vanished, and she held up one of her choice art productions (Little Bo-Peep clad in a bright red dress with a dark brown lamb at her feet. The sky above and around them was an intense blue).

"Isn't it pretty? she asked with pardonable pride. "Yeth, awful,"

There was quite a pause in their conversation, when Bob sighed, "I wonder why things don't happen like they do in thorieth," Another silence. "I never wath in New York in my life, wath you?"

"No" Madeline drew a long breath. "I wish I'd get the scarlet fever! Then they'd care about us".

"No, don't" Bob warned, I "had the mumpth and it don't do no good." He shook his head hopelessly. All of a sudden a brave idea struck him. "I'll tell you what leth do, Madeline. Leth go to New York."

"It's awful far away," objected the less adventurous Madeline. It would be lots of fun though!"

Immediately visions came to her mind of her parents and brothers and sisters running here and there in a dreadful hurry trying to find her, while she would be on her way to that wonderous city, New York. They wouldn't be able to find her of course and it would give them all a good scare, and after that they would love her more and let her have a little bit of fun once in a while. Comforted by these thoughts she snatched her hat and her doll and in the twinkling of an eye they disappeared down the roadside.

They walked quickly until far out of sight of their homes. It was great, for there was no one to remind them that they must do this thing or that and not something else. Soon the fun wore off. They were tired and still there was no sign of that great city, which they had been so eager to see.

"Suppose the folks couldn't find them, for they were lost that was very plain. What would happen then," Bob was wondering. They had come to an almost deserted part of country, with no sign of life, save a little brown hut. Who might not be

living there? Maybe a giant. Would he catch them and put them in a big, dark, horrible dungeon, like some of the giants he had heard of. Then they never, never would see their mothers again. That would be terrible, but maybe it wasn't a giant who lived there at all. It might be a fairy. The fairy would be good to them for all fairies are kind. They would wish themselves home, and the fairy would wave her wand in the air, and then, O joy!, they'd be home before they could think. Perhaps they'd get there before supper and then their mothers would'nt know they had been gone. Bob was beginning to think about what his father would say, when he knew of their flight. A good way to get out of it all would be to be suddenly transported home.

"Madeline," he said aloud, "did you ever see a fairy?"

"No why."

"Well, maybe there'th one over there."

"In that tumble-down house! no, fairies live in pretty houses. I guess a bear lives there."

That suggestion was not as interesting as it might be certainly. It knocked all the poetry out of Bobby's plan, and now he didn't know just what to do. He was quite sure they never could reach New York. He had given that up, but it was getting dark and he hadn't the slightest notion which way to turn for home.

"Aint' you 'fraid of the dark, Bobby? I am, Wish I was home," Madeline wailed.

"I—I won't let nothing hurt you." Bob replied with a quavering voice. His heart thumped hard at every strange noise, until he feared Madeline would hear. "You take hold of my hand, and I guesht we can walk faster, and get home quicker."

They walked on. Would they ever get anywhere, It was quite dark but no lights were to be seen. Occasionally they heard the hooting of an owl, then Bob would clutch Madelines hand tighter and assure her it was nothing.

At last far away they could see a bright speck. As they came nearer they saw it was a light from a house. They came nearer and suddenly Madeline joyfully shouted, "Bob'y it's our house. There's my mama talking to your mother on the porch."

Both children broke into a run. At the gate Bob stopped a moment to say.

"Madeline, Ithabels' teacher said the world was round like an orange, and we've walked clear around."



## An Ode to the Sophomores

By Emily Mithorn, '12

Alfred Kruse is true and kind;  
Beatrice Luce is pure in mind;  
Charlie Gully's brave and true; (?)  
Clara has so much to do.

Demetrio always loves to tease,  
Which makes the teachers ill at ease;  
Ethel Poe with smiling face,  
Does her German with good grace.

Ethel Krus, a "Sophy" kind,  
The teacher's orders tries to mind;  
Emily in her charcoal work,  
Finds she doesn't dare to shirk.

Florence loves the English test,  
Gretchen likes the Latin best;  
Helen, though she has some fun,  
Never leaves her work undone.

Hilda is a student true;  
Humbert loves his ex's too; (!)  
Inez York tries hard to please;  
John works hard (!!) his mind to ease.

Lenora has a lovely form;  
Mary was a mathematician born;  
Ora loves his English ex's  
Nothing therefore e'er him vexes.

Roy Haley is a studious boy;  
Susie Turner works with joy;  
Willard a bashful boy is he,  
But nothing better could there be.

Winnie a Commercial Soph,  
Finds Healdsburg High is good enough,  
Weaver minds the Golden Rule;  
William's never late to school.

Although Zella's last in line  
We find in her a student kind;  
Now Sophomores, each improve your mind,  
As "Soph hood" soon we'll leave behind.





## Elenor's Strategy

By Ethel Poe, '12

Howard Lawrence, a young business man of the town of X——— was standing on one side of the beautifully tiled fireplace in the mansion home of Mr. Meeks, a smile on his lips and his hat in his hand. On the other side of the fireplace stood Mr. Meeks with an angry scowl on his face and likewise holding his hat in his hand. Howard was speaking, "You may as well say "yes" Mr. Meeks, to our marriage, for I will have Elenor by any possible means" and he chuckled slightly under his breath. "What?" roared the old gentleman as he stamped his gouty foot until it ached for the next three hours "What! you marry Elenor? I guess not you young scoundrel! not until you show more sense than you have yet," and he stalked out of the room and down to the office where he spent a miserable day. So it went on for some time. Mr. Meeks refusing to have anything to do with Howard and he only tipped his hat to Elenor when he passed her on the streets, until Mr. Meeks believed he had given up his attentions to his daughter and laughed to himself thinking what a worthless chap Lawrence was to be beaten so easily.

But the young poeple had not forgotten. The Shakespeare Club was preparing to stage Romeo and Juliet" for the benefit of the Children's Aid Society, and Howard blessing his luck confided his plans to Elenor. She was a little skeptical but Howard reassured her, allayed her fears, and gained her promise to carry out her side of the plan.

The time for the play drew on and all went well until the last morning before the play came. Elenor had been given the role of "Juliet" in the drama and Fred Ware, Mr. Meeks office boy, had been chosen as Romeo. But on this morning Fred received an unexpected yet urgent telegram calling him out of the city so that he would be unable to take part in the play. Howard, who had been Fred's understudy was now chosen in his stead. Mr. Meeks had been engrossed in business and took no note of the change so did not think to prevent this step in favor of the lovers.

At last the play began and people applauded

vigorously, Howard Lawrence had induced the man who had taken the part of Friar Lawrence to yield his part of the Justice of the Peace and what had been the only remaining difficulty was solved.

Elenor was not certain that her father did not suspect her actions and so went through the begining of her parts poorly but under the window her Romeo encouraged her until she was able to go on without difficulty. Few people in the audience guessed the real nature of the love story enacted on the stage, but merely thought it two young people playing their parts for the sake of charity.

At last the play was over. The marriage had been solemnized in the cell of Friar Lawrence, and Elenor Meeks was now the bride of Howard Lawrence. This young man now led her to her father's carriage where she, flinging her arms about her father's neck sobbed out the story of how she and Howard had tricked him and had been married in the cell of Friar Lawrence. At first Mr. Meeks was a veritable madman. He fretted and fumed, and swore that he would disinherit Elenor and leave her penniless, saying if she wanted that yung sneak she could have him, that he would have nothing to do with either of them! Elenor implored her father's forgiveness and was almost ready to give Lawrence up after the odds she had taken to win him. Howard would not hear of this and said that as she belonged to him she could not break allegiance with him after giving her promise to stay by him in his plan of the bold stage ceremony.

Under his wife's influence Mr. Meeks reasoned it out in this way; that Lawrence had won Elenor fairly, for had he not said that he might have Elenor when he could show more sense than he before had shown, and had Lawrence not lived up to the requirements? So on the whole he decided that Lawrence was a fit son-in-law and a "good fellow."

So now the Firm of "Meeks and Co." has a Junior partner, and Elenor and Howard are living happily as sole heirs to Mr. Meek's millions.



## Ghosts, O-h-h-h!

By M. L., '12

When Fred and Tom Holbrook entered S— High School, the distance between the school and their home was too great to be traveled every day, so they rode their wheels in early each Monday morning, boarded with an aunt, and then rode back each Friday evening. As the distance was so great, it was always after dark when they reached home.

About a mile and a half from their home was a cemetery as they rode by this quiet spot they generally, for some unknown reason, grew unusually boisterous and noisy, and their wheels unconsciously increased their speed.

One night as they approached the place Tom exclaimed, "Oh Fred! Look!" Fred, himself frightened by the note of fright in his brother's voice, looked. One looked seemed to be enough, for with hearts pounding until they were almost audible they sped past, and the reason for their fright was this: Directly in front of a large, dark tree a white form had been seen moving around, and as they saw it, it lifted its head and emitted a most doleful sound, which the boys have not bothered to interpret.

As they neared their home they slowed down a bit and agreed not to tell any one of their fright, for they knew that if "the fellows should hear the end of the tale, then we never would!" So nothing was said about it and they looked forward to Monday as the time when the mystery should be solved. But with Monday morning they were still more puzzled for there was not a thing in sight which could have been their ghost, and so they went to school with the mystery more of a mystery than before.

Again Friday night came; again they passed the burying ground; again the spectre appeared and again they heard the doleful sound, seemingly more doleful than before, but this time it seemed to their excited imaginations that it floated along until it was lost in the gloomy shadows of a clump of bushes. Then they again rode at utmost speed until they reached home. There they decided that they would tell their father of the apparition, leaving out the awful scare that they had had. Accordingly they recited their story to their deeply interested and amused father, who said they should show him the place the next evening, Saturday.

Now the boys did not know whether the ghost would appear on Saturday or not, as they had only

seen it on Friday, so they, not wishing to appear frightened at nothing, agreed that something must be there. But what? At last Fred thought of something. "I'll tell you what, Tom, you put a sheet on over your head and sit on a stone until I come and bring father and then you can glide away as best you can!" Tom however declined with thanks, until being persuaded that he ought to, being the eldest, he reluctantly acquiesced to his younger brother's plan.

Saturday night came and as soon as it grew dark enough Tom bundled up a sheet and rode up to the cemetery, there to await the coming of his father and brother. It was a very dark night and the stillness of everything oppressed him, while he held his breath in terror at the slightest crackle of a twig. At last hearing voices, he took out his sheet, wrapped himself in it and sat on a low granite stone fervently wishing he had not yielded to Fred's wish. At last he could hear them approaching until they seemed to stand almost by him, while not a word was said. This scared the poor boy more than ever and so worked upon his nerves, that when some one else approached and said in the tone of his father, "Why there are two ghosts tonight!" he gave vent to a wild scream, started to run, caught his feet in the sheet and fell, huddled all up and expecting his brother ghost to come and finish him up. But to his great surprise and relief he only heard his father's loud and hearty laugh ring out, mixed with the laughing shrieks of his brother and the braying of a donkey.

His father then came to his assistance and helped him to unwrap himself and when he had finished he saw Fred leaning over a white donkey and laughing fit to kill. He then demanded an explanation so Mr. Holbrook said, "This is a new donkey I bought for your little sister. Fred asked me to put it here on Friday night to scare you with. So that was your ghost and it was he braying which made the "funny noise!" Tom then turned around and said to Fred, "So you were only—?" "Yes," said that young reprobate, "I only pretended to be scared to scare you more! But say," turning to his father, "Weren't you surprised to see two ghosts?" "No said his father laughing again, "You made your plans right under my open window!"

(N. B. The "fellows" did hear about the joke, and Tom as he knew, never heard the end of it as long as he was at school!)



## The Luck of Sallie's Mother

By B. L., '12

"Thank goodness that is finished, and now we can rest in peace!" So spoke Mrs. Ferris as she finished roping a small iron-bound chest. There is enough to last us the rest of our lives, Sallie don't you think? We sure have worked hard enough to get it too! I reckon it'll count out about twenty thousand dollars, don't you Sallie?"

Sallie smiled and then shuddered as she said "It will if Harry Long doesn't turn up to night. I am mighty thankful that this is the last night we need worry about him," for Harry Long was a wild character who easily succeeded in evading what little law existed, and who stole anything and everything he could get hold of.

"You don't need to worry about that as long as I can hold a gun," said her mother as she smiled a tender maternal smile at this, her only remaining loved one. "Who knows anyway that we have such a large sum with us? you just rest easy child!" All this was said easily and lightly enough, but she looked rather troubled when her daughter looked the other way, for she thought she had seen a dark form on the skirts of the underbrush and she wondered if it were Harry Long and if he had seen her hiding place. So before retiring mother and daughter carefully barred the door and searched all through the house to be sure that they were the sole occupants.

Had they taken the trouble to look outside their search would perhaps have ended in something for Harry Long was there; and, having heard the widow's remarks, he chuckled to himself as he thought of the treasure which would soon be his.

At last the morning came and so Harry Long with his pistols drawn, stepped into the cottage and demanded the money. Much to his surprise, the widow with little fuss pointed to the chest, telling him to take it but please not to touch them.

He gladly obeyed and ran down the hill soon disappearing into the underbrush.

In the house however, Mrs. Ferris was without success trying to calm Sallie who wept and stormed in her anger at the theft. Even when two hours later Jake Farley came in a wagon to take them to the nearest station many miles away she refused to go, thinking that by remaining she might regain the money lost. At last she was put in by sheer force and they were off. It was not until they had been on the train many hours that Sallie's mother disclosed her secret, saying, "Why Sallie, you silly girl! Do you think I would give the money up like that without any struggle? I suspected that Harry was around so I had the chest filled with stones while I put the money into a basket which we have with us this minute. I guess I have some sense if I don't show it. No one has ever got the best of me yet!"





## Sophomore Characteristics

- A. K.—Able Kid.
- A. M.—Almost Manly.
- B. L.—Busy Lass
- C. G.—Cute Goose.
- C. A.—Clearly Affectionate.
- D. J.—Determined Jabber.
- E. P.—Ever Pressing.
- E. K.—Earnestly “Kareful”
- F. M.—Ever Mistranslating.
- F. U.—Fairly Useful.
- G. H.—Generally Handy.
- H. E.—Happy Enough.
- H. S.—Hollow Sounding.
- H. E.—Humble Ever.
- I. R.—Irristible Youngster.
- J. B.—Joking Boy.
- L. G.—Loving Girl.
- M. L.—Mathematically Learned.
- O. M.—Often (a) Mazed.
- R. H.—Respectfully Heedful.
- S. T.—Saucy Tyke.
- W. M.—Wisely Meek.
- W. M.—Without Match. (In Latin)
- W. B.—Without Bragging.
- W. S.—Wonderfully Studious.
- Z. R.—Zealous Rhymer. (on occasions.)



# Editorial Page

THE SOTOYOMAN FOR MAY \* SOPHOMORE NUMBER

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According to the old, time worn custom of saying things, we the Sophomore class do hereby edit this issue of "Ye Sotoyoman" and hope that when criticism is being made our inexperience will be considered and we will be dealt with kindly, etc. etc. But the editors upon their own responsibility wish to extend their heartiest thanks to all contributors for their ready acquiescence to all the editor's requests and the great amount of sincere interest shown in the class paper. This shows class spirit, and surely that is something distantly related to the much sought after and "written upon school spirit. This aid so cheerfully given has also given the editor a new idea of the work making it seem instead of a terrible bugbear, a pleasant and helpful responsibility.

At last our track is finished. How proud we are of it as it shows up so well out in the school yard, and how much we appreciate the hard work as well as the money which has been expended upon it. For weeks, aye even months, almost

every spare moment has been spent at hard work upon it until at last it is finished and we can proudly say as has been mentioned before, "Now there's a track that are a track." It looks so fine out there that at almost any time of the day one can look at it and see some of the town boys, tempted by its smooth, even appearance, running races with wheels or on foot and in other outward ways showing their appreciation of it. And if they, to whom it means simply pleasure can take so much pride in it, what is not the thrilling glow which we feel when we look at it. But to come to the business part of it, the boys are now able to have a good track upon which to train for the meets and it is to be hoped that its proximity to the school will aid them so much that they will in their athletics soon to come off, more than conquer!

After the great Civil war came to an end when many soldiers had been buried, without identification, far from their homes, it was agreed that all these unknown soldiers should be remembered. As the friends of the dead could not care for the graves themselves, a day was set apart, May 30, wherein all of the resting places might be decorated all over the country. This custom soon after came to include the decorating of all graves whether soldiers of the civil war or not. But on this coming Memorial Day, let us with thankful hearts, reverently pay our token to the old soldiers who so dearly paid for the unity of our country.

## Memorial Day

The next number, the June number, will be commencement number, and as we are all very well aware of the literary ability of the Senior class, we feel safe in predicting an unusually interesting one. Every one be sure to get one as you will get your money's worth by so doing.

## Commencement Number





# BASKET-BALL



On the afternoon of March 27th the girls basket ball team journeyed to Santa Rosa in an automobile to play the sub-league against Santa Rosa High School.

Our girls attended the N. W. A. A. L. Field day in the afternoon, which they enjoyed very much. When the meet was over they went to the Occidental Hotel, where they rested until time for the game which took place at Bower's Hall at 8:30 that evening.

The game was called promptly on the appointed time, for a large audience had already assembled, waiting impatiently for the game to begin. It was a hard fought contest from start to finish. In the first half the Healdsburg girls proved themselves a superior time. So very good was our team work that Santa Rosa made but one field throw during that half.

The contest proved very interesting to the spectators for the reasons that so few fouls were called and the game was not delayed.

After ten minutes rest the game was taken up with renewed vim. Luck seemed against us for a short time when two of our players were disabled.

After a few moments, however, the game was resumed. From this time on Santa Rosa's Team seemed steadily to improve and was soon very much encouraged by Minnie Cooper, one of their star players who threw a goal from the center. We had a lead which was hard to overcome and accordingly throughout the game we held our score above their's, the game ending with 17-15 in our favor.

This is a victory never to be forgotten;— we are quite elated over winning against such a fine team. The fact that they were on their own court would naturally make it easier for them to play

After the game we were entertained for an hour or more by dancing.

The girls intended returning home that evening but on account of the storm, they were forced to remain over night in Santa Rosa. They returned the following morning as early as possible.

Friday afternoon April 8th, we left on the afternoon train for San Francisco to play the semi finals against the Lowell Hi girls.

When we reached our destination, we rested awhile, and then we went to the Y. M. H. A. Hall, where the game was to be played.

When the game first began, we had hopes of victory but they were soon dispelled. The officials supplied by the League were incompetent and many fouls were called on the home team which were not in evidence. By the time twenty-eight fouls were unjustly called, Lowell was given a chance to score without playing hard.

The game ended with the score 18-20 in Lowell's favor. Had the Healdsburg girls been given a fair deal, they would undoubtedly have carried off the victory, for they showed themselves capable of many fine plays. Many people were displeased with the officials, which they showed by hissing.

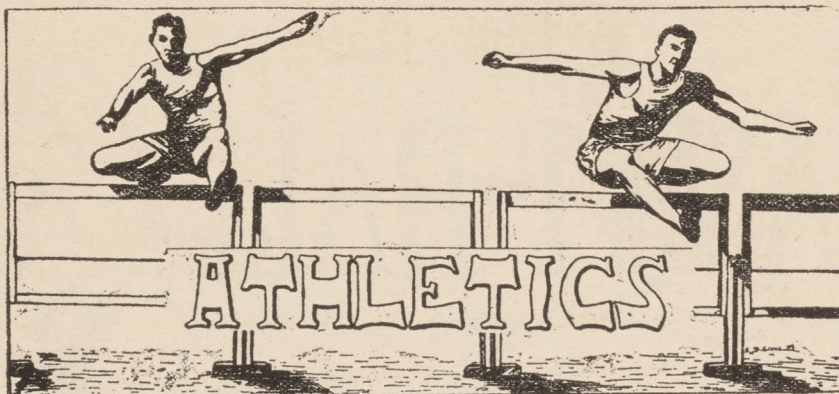
The Healdsburg girls remained over night in the city, and were entertained by the Lowell girls until the following day, when they returned home.

The J. O. C., a gymnasium team of San Francisco are very anxious to meet our girls in a game here. It will be arranged for soon and will probably be the last one of the season.

Fort Bragg Team wrote to our coach, Dr. Kinley, asking him to send some one to coach for them.

Mary Miesner, recently on our team, being at leisure went up for a week. She reports they have a good team which is steadily improving.





On March 20, Healdsburg High Track Team went to Santa Rosa to participate in the second semi annual tack meet held under the auspices of the A. A. L. The boys were in a very bad condition owing to the rainfalls which had hindered their training. Nevertheless they showed up better than was expected and captured twenty-five points, which gave them fourth place. The conditions under the A. A. L. constitution have been changed somewhat as instead of school competing against school it was Sub League vs Sub League. The first two men in each event qualified for the A. A. L. Healdsburg was represented by two men, Young and Scatena who both broke records at the N. W. A. A. L. Young in the pole vault raised his record by a foot to 10:10, Scatena in the shot put also raised his mark several feet making a put of 46:6 inches.

The following Saturday, April 2, the A. A. L. took place. The meet went off splendidly and a

few records were broken. Among them was Fred Young's in the pole vault. He broke his record by one inch thus making 11:6.

The H. H. S. expects to enter a strong track team in the Stanford meet which takes place April 23. The boys are training very hard for this and expect to do something to surprise folks a little. Among those who intend to enter the Inter scholastic meet are Beeson, Young, Scatena, Shultz, Swisher, Mayes and Eldridge.

Santa Rosa and Healdsburg have always been close rivals for athletic honors and so a dual meet was called for April 16, to take place in this town, but there was some misunderstanding about the affair and so it was postponed until May 7. This will as, the president of the student body said, give everybody plenty of chance to get two bits, the admission charged, so that our boys may have enough rooters to make them win.





## School Notes

Mary Levendusky '12 and John Bruce '12 spent March 19 in San Francisco.

Susie Turner '12 spent her Easter vacation in Alexander valley with her sister Mrs. James Patrick.

Everett Lampson '10 and his brother Walter ex '12 accompanied their father to Calavaras county in his automobile where they spent the week with their grandfather who has been seriously ill for some time and is not expected to live.

The Ladies improvement club have just recently presented a Victor Phonograph to the Healdsburg High school and grammar school and one Friday afternoon a few of the most choice selections were played to the enjoyment of the school.

Sybil Hassett, ex '12, is now at her home in the country resting and preparing to go to Lodi in the fall to finish her musical course under Miss Stone.

Audry Walters '10, Inez York '12, La Clair Schultz '11 and Eddie Beeson '09 were guests at Hall's during Easter week.

Many Healdsburg students attended the north western sub-league field meet. Those who came down to Santa Rosa were accommodated by an excursion. On the evening following the field meet, March 26, the girls played a League game with

Santa Rosa. Many who came to the field day stayed over and enjoyed the game. Among those who stayed were: Dr. and Mrs. Kinley, Mrs. Swisher, Edna Scatena, Edith Warrer, Herbert Mothorn, La Clair Schultz, Everett Lampson, Conway Hall, Humbert Scatena, Byron Swisher, Fred Young, Frank McClish, Arthur Moodey, Alfred Kruse and Dolphy.

While the girls Basket Ball team were in San Francisco April 11, they met a great many of their old friends among those were: Miss Bovard, our former Latin and English instructor, Homer Coolidge '09, Gertrude Waterman ex '09, Carrie Wolcott, Adelma Walters.

Evelyn Goddard '11 gave a dance at her country home Saturday night April 16. Many of the high school students were present.

Mary Meisner ex '12 has been at Fort Bragg coaching a girls' Basket Ball team

Sibyl Hassett ex '12 visited school Friday afternoon.

Miss Acheson returned to Oregon during the Easter vacation.

Miss Harmon we are sorry to say was forced to spend her vacation in a hospital. Misses Studley and Wilkins went to their homes in the city.

## Alumni Notes

Jennie Kelly '95 spent a few days in San Francisco last month.

Lily Cook '08 who is attending Mills College spent a few days with friends in Healdsburg

Mrs. Eachus (nee Mable Phillips '02) is living in Modesto.

Ethyl Passalacqua of the San Rafael Convent spent Easter vacation at the home of her parents.

Frank McClish '09 visited at school last month.

Jessie Boss '08 has accepted a position as clerk in Herron's store.

Charley Wedlund '06 is at his home on Dry Creek.

Jennie Kelley visited at the home of Mrs. Brown (nee Ella Bartlett '04) in San Francisco.

Mrs. Raymond (nee Violet Mayes '07) visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Hall, last month.

Bessie Wolfe '06 has accepted a position in San Francisco.

Harry Black 97, of Geyserville had business in

San Francisco last week.

Harvey Frost '03 is engaged in farming on his ranch below town.

Elizabeth Fox of San Jose Normal spent a few days vacation at her home on Mill Creek last month.

The following University students spent mid-term vacation here: Floyd Bailey '08, Royal Vitousek '08, Renoldo Jefferies '09, Aubrey Butler '08, and Melville McDonough '09.

Frank McClish '09 and Mervin Silberstein '03 attended the N. W. A. A. L. field meet at Santa Rosa

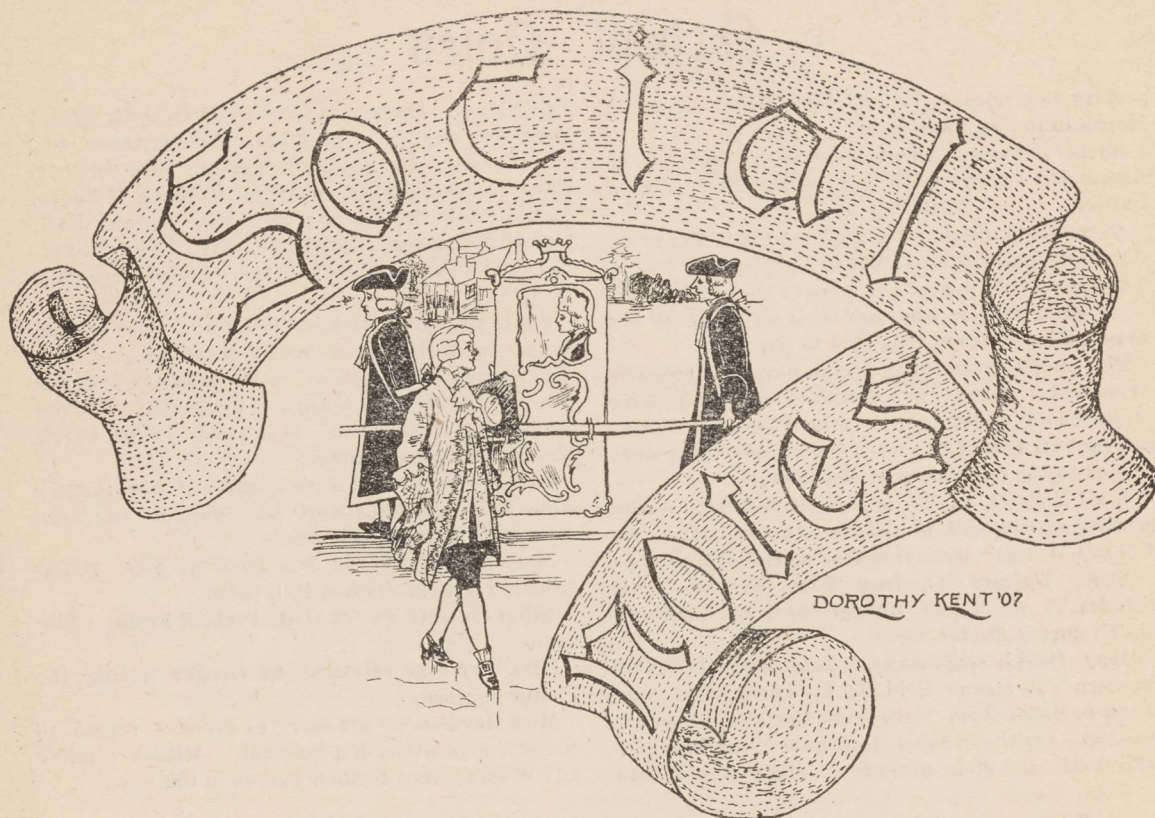
Miss Schwab '03, teacher in the grammar school has been ill for the past two weeks.

Will Wilson '07 is living with his parents in Healdsburg.

Mrs. Ferbur (nee Jessie Smith '06) who resides in Oregon expects to return to Healdsburg soon.

Bertha Meyer, '09 who lives near Geyserville, was in Healdsburg during the mid-term vacation.





#### SENIOR PARTY.

In March Geneva Gladden entertained the Senior Class at her home about a mile out of town. The rooms were beautifully decorated in purple and white the class colors. The time was whiled away very rapidly with music and games. A new game was played called, "The Greatest Show on Earth." Dainty refreshments were served, after which the guests departed, all having had a splendid time. Those present were: Helen Jones, Gladys Hall, Audrey Walters, Kathleen Swisher, Anna Foppiano, Anna Hotchkiss, Maude Allen, Fannie Phillips, Everett Lampson, Cethil Jones, Basile Hall, Riley Swisher, Conway Hall, Roy Sawtell and Alfred Passalacqua.

#### THE JUNIOR PARTY.

The Junior party was at the home of Genevieve Gladden situated in the south of town.

Skill and taste were shown in the decorations which where of the class colors. By means of music and games the time went by so rapidly that all were astonished at the seemingly short evening. Delicious refreshments were served after which the

guests said "good night", all declared that they had had a lovely time. Those present were Lela Yarbrough, Fannie Phillips, Laura Day, Isabel Carter, Evelyn Goddard, Elva Beeson, Geneva Gladden, Genevieve Gladden, Clara Moody, Retta Burright, Leatha Brown, Anna Foppiano, Joe Thompson, Claire Doran, George Brown, Edwin Graves, Charlie Phillips, Howard Judy, Cethil Jones, Horace Nicholas, Blaine Godding, Alfred Passalacqua, Carrol Waterman, Arthur Moody, Russel York and Harold Madeira

#### COUNTRY DANCE.

A dance was given by Evelyn Goddard at her country home, Saturday night April 16. A jolly crowd attended. Those present of the H. H. S. Students were. Isabel Carter, Leona Will, Genevieve Gladden, Inez York, Joe Thompson and Claire Doran. Lemonade and cake were served during the evening. Music was furnished by the Jackson brothers, Harry, Ed and Guy. All enjoyed themselves and agreed in saying that they had had a splendid time.



# Our Exchange Column

**OLLA PODRIDA.** Certainly nothing but praise belongs to you for the March number. The cover is most artistic and all the material of good quality and well arranged.

**THE TIGER.** from San Francisco is one of our best exchanges this month. The cover is striking.

**THE OAHUAN.** We are glad to be favored with your paper. The February number is made most artistic by the photographs, and the material is all good.

**THE ACORN.** We are glad to find the Acorn among our exchanges again. "The Prologue" is clever. The cuts are well done and add much to the attractiveness of the paper.

**THE COGSWELL.** Nothing new to say—the excellence of your paper is a constant quality.

**EL GABILAN.** Welcome to you. We are glad to number you among our exchanges. The stories are fine, and it is good to see more than two, as most papers have. It would be a good idea if some papers would imitate you and have a larger literary department. The josh columns may be improved.

**GUARD AND TACKLE.** We should like to see more stories—the few you have are so good they call for more. The boys are certainly to be congratulated on their splendid record in basketball.

**THE SKIRMISHER.** You are one of our best exchanges. Splendid stories, good arrangements, clever cartoons and good jokes number among your good qualities in the Mid-Term issue.

**THE LOWELL.** "If the paper is to be judged by its cover it will be splendid" we say as we see the March "Lowell." This certainly is the case and we find no criticisms whatever.

**WILMERDING LIFE.** A splendid paper from cover to cover. The literary departments and cuts are especially good.

**THE FLAME.** We only find one thing to criticize—the lack of an index. We appreciate the stories, and note the improvement of the josh column.

**THE NEWS.** We are glad to note the enlargement of the exchange column. The March number is very good.

**THE LOYAL SON'S CLARION.** The March number is rather smaller than usual, but the quality, not quantity counts here. Why omit the table of contents?

**THE ORACLE** from Oakdale. The March number is certainly the best exchange we have received this month. It is complete in all departments, especially the literary. The paper has a fine appearance, both within and without.

**RED AND WHITE.** As usual, this paper ranks high among our exchanges. The exchange column

in the March number is written up in a novel and clever manner.

**THE PORCUPINE.** The February number is decidedly an improvement over former numbers we have received. It detracts from the good appearance we think, to have several pages of ads, with joshes interspersed, in the front of the book. Again we must remark the improvement is marvelous in all departments.

**THE SEARCHLIGHT.** First we note the lack of a table of contents, and of cuts. The March number shows an improvement in material. "The Lily World" is an unusual little story, beautifully expressing a beautiful sentiment. Slight changes in arrangement will be advisable.

**THE ECHO** from Santa Rosa is a fine paper which we are glad to now number on our exchange list. The joshes are good.

**THE COMET.** We are glad to see better arrangement in the March number—the material is all good. Why not have a separate column for joshes? We see no mention of the Sotoyoman in your paper.

**THE BULLETIN** for March has a much better appearance. Your paper represents much interest taken in school affairs. Where is your table of contents, also your josh column?

**THE ECHO.** from Kenton, What a neat little paper for March. We find no criticism.

**THE CROCUS.** The March number contains some good literary work. A few cuts would look well at the heads of some of the departments.

**THE SOMERSET IDEA.** A bright, clever little paper—lacking nothing but a better josh column.

**THE DRAGON.** Your paper is good, but can't you get a few more attractive cuts? We have at hand several new exchanges, which we gladly welcome.

**THE WARD SENTINEL** is a good example of what girls can do. Put in a table of contents and a few cuts and your paper will be dandy.

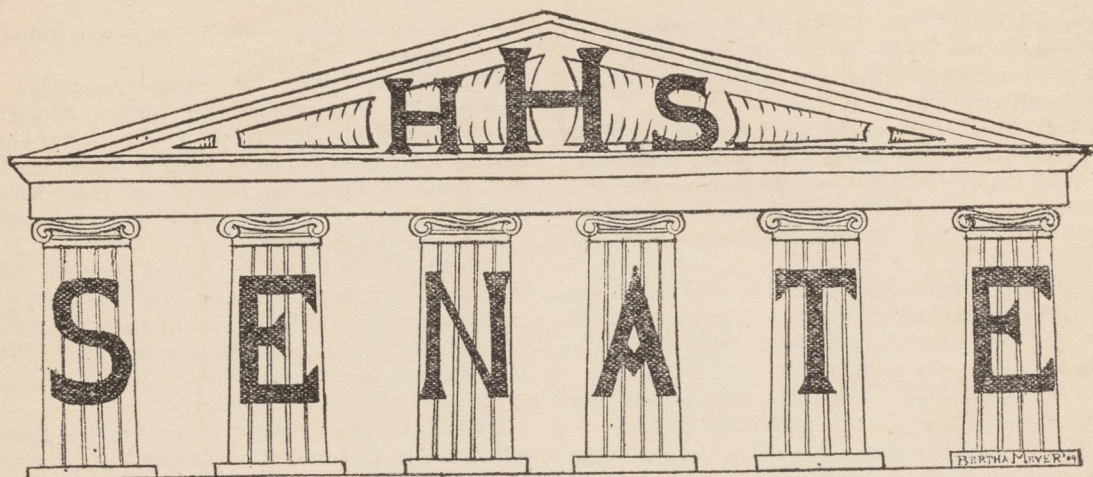
**THE TIGER.** from Delano, Minn., is a fine little paper. The art work is especially neat and attractive.

**THE STUDENTS GAZETTE.** It detracts from the appearance to have pages of ads, in the front of the book. A table of contents is lacking. The material is good but arranged a trifle confusedly.

**THE HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL** is indeed a good paper. All departments are well done. You also lack a table of contents.

**THE ARGUS,** Miller, S. D. is an interesting little paper, very representative of school life.





On March 18, 1910, the seventh meeting of Healdsburg High School Congress was called to order by the president, Cethil Jones. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved after which followed the second and third readings of Bill No. V. This was an act providing for the naturalization of those Japanese residing in the United States.

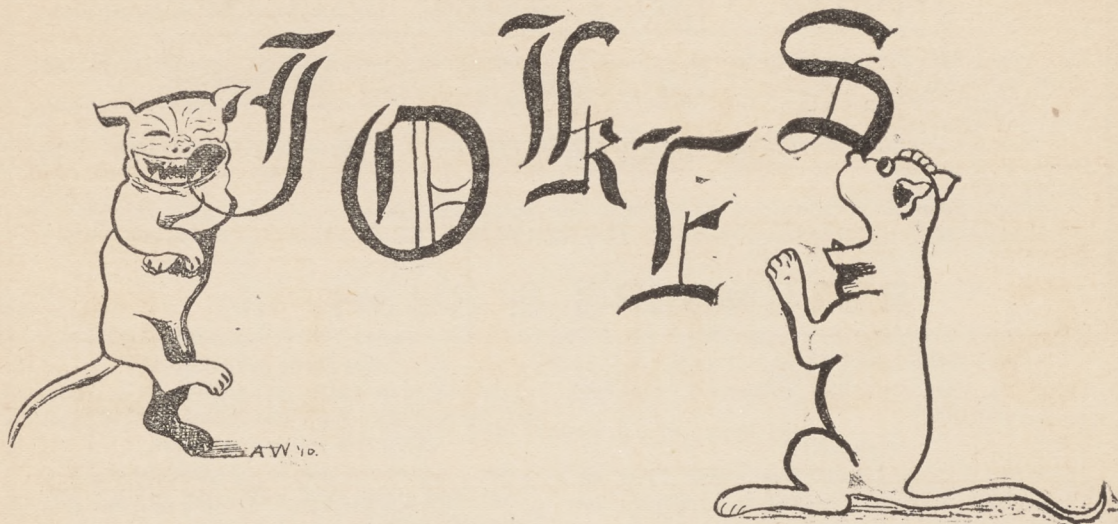
A discussion followed, the affirmative speakers being Halsey Rine, Connecticut, and Conway Hall, Indiana, while the negative speakers were Joe Thompson, Idaho, and Ben Mothorn Tennessee. A standing vote was then taken which resulted in 50 to 16, against the bill.

The first reading of Bill No. VI was then heard which is—Sec. I. Be it resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress assembled, that Interscholastic Athletics are not conducive to the betterment of the mental and physical condition of students.

This was to have been debated upon the 15th of April, but as it was not convenient for some reason, the Senate was postponed. This gives more time for a study of the subject, so it is to be hoped that some more students will get to work on it, as it is a good subject and one that is extensively discussed by Professors of different Schools.







Whatever troubles Adam had,  
No man could make him sore  
By saying when he told a joke,  
"I've heard that thing before!"

Miss Studley—"There was some contrivance by  
which the Study Hall was kept perfectly quiet.  
What do you suppose it was?"

J. P. —13—"There was no one in it!"

#### INDEED!

R.B. '11—(putting Chaucer into modern English)  
"A fat swan loved he best of any chicken."

#### RATHER NATURAL!

M. L. —'12—"Can you read this? Dewey Schilley  
2+2=4 limberger cheese".

H. E.—'12—"No what is it?"

M. L. —"Dewey sent Schilley some limberger  
cheese. 4 is the sum of 2 and 2. See?"

H. E. "Yes, But where do you get the sent?"

M. L. —"Why from the cheese".

Miss Wilkins is so taken up by the idea of women's  
surfrage, that she was heard to say in Eng. II,  
"Seeing that we all have a vote"

(P. S.—A loud laugh caused the interruption.)

#### JOHN POOR JOHN!

Miss Harmon—Latin 2 "I don't know what to  
make of you John!"

(Low voice in rear)—"He's succeeding splendidly  
in making a clown of himself without any aid!"

#### WAS HE?

1st Boy—"Guess this: My first is a word in  
"Websters," my second is a word in the "Bible,"  
My third is a word in common use, and my whole  
is a "fool!"

2nd Boy—"What is it?"

1st Boy—"You, are, and it; you are it!"  
(We draw the scenes on what followed.)

#### DOES THIS SUIT?

Ruth Bean's a little Freshie,  
As coy, as coy can be,  
And her only woe is this,  
"No one ever joshes me!"

D. J.—(Translating in Latin II)  
"A sailor closed his other foot."

#### SOUR GRAPES?

A fox boarded a street car. As there was no seat  
he attempted to reach one of the straps hanging  
high over his head. Alas! It was in vain; so at  
last he said very calmly, "They are probably  
laden with germs anyway!"

V. C.—'13—(Defining Boycott)—"Er! hem! well  
when any one runs away with a baby boy—"  
And the class just roared.

#### MIGHT AS WELL!

To A. E. '13—Why don't you marry the girl and  
bring her to town?



# More Than Just Clothes

Young Men you get more than fine materials, exclusive patterns, expert tailoring in these Ederheimer-Stein suits.

All really good makes have these qualities, must have them Ederheimer-Stein clothes have them, too—and much more.

Here are clothes with spirit, life. As different from other clothes as a painting by a "master" is different from the daub of the amateur. As different from other clothes as you are different from other young men.

They're individual, distinctive. in line with your tastes, your ideas. You'll find these clothes more to your liking than any you've ever worn. They're made for YOU; the result of a right conception of what you are and what you want.

## ROSENBERG & BUSH, Inc.

### TO THE BASKET BALL TEAM.

Cheer up girls, soap and water are good for defeat, (de-feet)!

### TOO BAD!

Scat—Say fellows, I couldn't win, why I hurt my toe and they charged me \$2.50 for carrying me from the field!"

### POPULAR BOOKS.

The Crisis—Report card day.

The Port of Missing men— Senior's place on ex days.

The Heavenly Twins—O. M. and H. S. '12.

### IN LATIN.

Venit, vidit, exit!

### BAD FOR ABRAHAM.

A young man while going through a cemetery saw upon a tomb stone the following inscription:—

"Mary Ann has gone to rest,

Leaning now on Abrams' breast."

Knowing well the termagant woman he immediately added.

"It may be nice for Mary Ann,  
But pretty tough on Abraham!"

### WHAT HE GOT.

"Pardon me said the suitor as he picked himself up at the bottom of the front steps, "but there seems to be some misunderstanding somewhere, I asked for your daughters' hand, and I have received your foot."

### For Women

New Net Waists  
New Style Skirts

New Models  
W. B. Corsets

Furs, Sweater Coats  
Rain Proof Umbrellas

### The Elite Toggery

Ladies and Gents

**FURNISHINGS**

and

**CLOTHING**

**Chas. T. Byington**

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We sell

Schwab's "Ten Dollar  
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Grade" Suits

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HATS, SHOES, ETC.

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Real Estate and Insurance

Phone 80

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Autos Painted \$15 and up—Buggies Painted \$8 and up  
Surreys Painted \$12 and up

**HENRY BOSS** WEST ST., HEALDSBURG, CAL.  
Phone Main 1471

Owner of coal yard. "Well Pat, I guess you needn't work here any more. You don't seem to learn anything."

Pat— "Yez are mistooked there sorr, I've learnt that siventeen hundred pounds makes one ton since I've worked for you."

"Why is a pancake like the sun?"

"Because," said the Swede, it rises out of the yeast and sets behind der vest!"

#### ROUNDAABOUT INFORMATION.

Henpecked Husband—Is my wife going out Bridget?

"Yes, sir."

"Do you know if I am going with her?"

BROG(UE)ANS.

Pat—Oi want to get a pair av shoes foor th' bye.

Clerk—Certainly, sir, French Kid?

Pat—No sor, he's an Irish kid.

The Latest in Popular and Operatic Music Always at

## Skee & Harrison's

and of course you know who carries the Best  
Line of Furniture

**A. F. Stevens Lumber Co.**

Office and Yard near depot

Building Material of Every Description

Save Money—Let Us Figure Your Bill

Satisfaction Guaranteed



## LOUIS C. KOBERG

Leading Jeweler

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Etc. Waterman Fountain Pens  
Class Pins to Order. Fine Repairing a Specialty

HEALDSBURG, CALIFORNIA

# Moore & Yanglin

## Meat Market

Center Street

Opposite Plaza

Come to the

## Eby Theatre

To see the Latest and Best  
Prizes given every week

BRANDED.

Angry teacher—"You're not fit to sit by any  
decent person. Come right up here by me!"

ONE WAY.

Teacher—"Give me a sentence using the word  
"satellite".

Pupil—"When I got home the other night there  
sat-a-light in the window for me."

1st cannibal—"Our chief has hay fever."

2nd cannibal—"What brought it on?"

1st cannibal—"He ate a grass widow."

## Healdsburg Bottling and Ice Works

—AND—

## Mountain View Creamery

Manufacturers of Ice, Soda Water, etc.

Factory on University St.

F. O. BRANDT

Healdsburg, Cal.

**M. Y. LUCE**  
West Street  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

Everything the Best and  
Cheap as the Cheapest

Charles York  
**BLACKSMITH**  
Horse Shoeing a Specialty

Corner West and Piper Sts.

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Latest in millinery, Jabots, Eylet Embroidery, Sofa Cush-  
ion Tops. Silks and Darning Cotton, Ribbon  
Flowers and Foliage

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Center Street

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### Again in Business

Second Hand Goods a Specialty. We  
Carry House Furnishings, Hardware,  
Tinware, Crockery, Matting, Etc.

East Side of Plaza in the Ktnslow Building

## C. J. ROUSE

Carriage and Wagon Re-  
pairing and General Black-  
smithing—Horse Shoeing....  
New Work Built to Order

### Chas. Jackson

West St. North Sotoyome Stables Healdsburg

Why **BYERS** so  
is busy?

Because he does the best  
Cleaning and Dyeing in town

#### NOT A PRETTY JOB.

Little Julia—Mama says you're a self made man,  
uncle John. Are you?

Uncle John—Yes, Julia, and I'm proud of it.

Little Julia—But why didn't you use a looking  
glass, uncle John?

#### ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

Mr H. —Dear, dear! I left my watch upstairs on  
the desk and I feel too tired to run up after it.

Ora M.—Well, if you'll just wait around long  
enough it'll run down.

Read The  
Enterprise  
The Best  
Home Paper

Your Job Work is Finished Neater and Looks Better if Done  
at the Office of

## The Enterprise

Place a Trial Order and See How we can Please You

### EPH WEISS

Has Built his reputation as a competent Optician  
on the solid Foundation SATISFACTION--In fact  
he is not satisfied until you are satisfied.

He is at the Hotel Sotoyome on the  
6th and 7th of each month

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Change of Pictures  
Mondays  
Wednesdays  
Fridays  
Saturdays

Frank Meisner, Prop.



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Good Candies

Don't forget **Wilson's** South Side Plaza

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CANDIES  
**BOLTON'S**  
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**Make it a point to do your trading here**

Remember you not only get the advantage of cash prices, but you get a **Trade Check** with purchases

**You have a chance**

to secure this piano if you get busy at once and collect **Trade Checks**. The greatest in value will secure the prize. Your friends will help you if you ask them.

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**GUNN & FERGUSON**

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Hardware, Ranges, Implements  
Crockery, Paints, Oils  
and Windmills

**SANITARY PLUMBING A SPECIALTY**

QUITE PROPER.

"That girl accepts rings from men she doesn't know."

"How can she?"

"Has to, she's a telephone girl."

THE SPIRIT IS WILLING!

Teacher—"Didn't I tell you not to leave your seat?"

Freshie—"Well maam it was so heavy I couldn't bring it with me!"

**PASSALACQUA & COOK**  
YOUR GROCERS

Carry the best Line of Fancy and  
Staple Groceries, Hay, Grain,  
Wood, etc., in the county

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**HARDWARE STORE**

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Farming Implements of all Descriptions

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Cuisine and Service Unexcelled

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THE WONDERFUL

25c-**COFFEE**-25c

Try it—nothing better

**A. F. BREILING**

O. T. CLOUGH, Reg. Ph.

Your Patronage Solicited

## **Clough's Pharmacy**

**The Prescription Store**

PHONE MAIN 37

HEALDSBURG, CAL.

## **HERRON'S**

—FOR—

*Dry Goods and Men's Furnishings*

HEALDSBURG, CALIFORNIA

Two Irish men were hiding under the bed clothes, endeavoring to keep away from the mosquitos. One looking out saw a glow worm. "Begorra, Pat" he said, "No use in hiding any more. They're hunting of us wid lanterns!"

Foreman—"Young man would you like a position digging in the bottom of the lake?"

E. L. —'10—"Well but don't leave me under water too long for I can't spit on my hands there."

On a little boy's paper was found the following definition of wind; "Wind is air that's in a hurry."

## **Golden Rule Cyclery**

—AGENT FOR—

Racycles, Iver Johnson and Savage Bicycles

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING

C. E. CHURCHMAN, Prop'r.

## **Fergie the Barber**

**For the Latest in  
Haircutting**

Powell Street, North of Plaza

Healdsburg

## **Just Wright Shoes**

are alright—only at

**MEL. ROSENBERG'S**

Our aim is to please you

**REPAIRING**

## **E. H. BECK Livery and Feed Stables**

We furnish single and double rigs at  
all times and to all points

Express and Transfer Business Handled

309 West St., Healdsburg



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— AT THE —

## Hotel Sotoyome

*J. McDONOUGH & SON, Proprietors*

### Tennis Shoes and Oxfords

in both White and Black for  
the Basket Ball Players at  
the **Healdsburg Shoe House**

## F. Vitousek

### Foster's Candy Store

For Finest Home Made  
Candies and Ice Cream

Phone Main 1041      Healdsburg, Cal.

## The Millinery Parlors

A fine line of spring styles  
now displayed

**MRS. V. L. SHRIVER, Prop.**

239 Powell St.      Healdsburg

Universal Providers

## The Rochdale Co.

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**HEALDSBURG - CALIF.**

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B. D. Ackerman, Prop.

All Kinds of Building  
and Split Material

Yard: Foot of West St.

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